

SEPARATION OF VANDERBILTS

In Order to Avoid Notoriety They Settle Out of Divorce Courts.

BUT THE SCANDAL LEAKED OUT

And Now the Gossips of Two Countries Are Busy with the Domestic Infidelities of One of America's Money Aristocrats—Ward McAllister's Opinion.

At the first breath of domestic scandal has touched the house of Vanderbilt, and thousands are on the verge of gossip of high and low degree in two continents. The newspapers, too, are teeming with sensational stories touching the Vanderbilts' matrimonial infidelities, and we are forcibly reminded that the money aristocracy of America is successfully imitating the old aristocracy of Europe in its morbidness in the matter of scandal.

Recent times among us have been going the rounds in fashionable society relative to the domestic affairs of Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt. A serious quarrel was said to be the cause of the abrupt



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Breaking up of the wedding party at Mr. Vanderbilt's residence at New York. These rumors were all beneath the surface, however, and it was only recently made public that Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt had decided on a separation. The story has it that a divorce was only narrowly averted, and that in consideration of the unpleasant notoriety that would ensue, the publicity has been kept, however, and the divorce may follow, although friends of the family are making every effort to prevent it.

Immediately after the breaking up of the wedding party at New York, Mr. Vanderbilt, with her children, went to England and established herself at Danesfield, the beautiful estate of Lord Murray, at Thame, Thames, the property having been rented for her. Mr. Vanderbilt went to Paris, where he enjoyed to the full the pleasure his wealth brought within his grasp, and his reckless expenditures made Parisians open their eyes in wonder. One of the outlets for his purse, it is said, was a villa, furnished at a tremendous cost, over which a woman known to all Paris as the "Queen" presided.

New Yorkers recently returned from London and Paris describe the swash that this rich man is cutting as a wide one, and one that he is taking no pains to conceal. "As an evidence of his surprising recklessness," said a clubman, "Willie K. has actually fitted out the entourage of this well known woman with the Vanderbilt livery, while his crest decorates the harness on her horses and the panels of her carriage. He met the 'Queen' at the Grand Prix on June 17, just after he had won 40,000 francs. He was so favorably impressed with her that he, so it is reported, presented her with his winning car, which many of his friends saw what he was doing and afterward remonstrated with him."

When the accounts of her husband's actions reached Mrs. Vanderbilt, she immediately communicated with her friends in America and took steps to procure a divorce. Colonel William Jay of the law firm of Jay & Candler, has recently, with Mrs. Jay, from a guest of Mrs. Vanderbilt at Danesfield, to issue that he is looking after the interests of Mrs. Vanderbilt, and, further, that through him a formal proposition has been made to Mr. Vanderbilt looking toward a separation. Mr. Vanderbilt is understood to have made no objection to such an arrangement, although he does object to the terms suggested by his wife.

It was in 1878 that William K. Vanderbilt met the woman whom he made his wife. He was then a handsome, society-loving man of 30 years. He had just returned from a European tour, and his sister, Mrs. Eliza F. Shepard, had given reception in his honor. It was at that reception that he met Miss Abby Smith, one of the beautiful southern girls who were known as "the three beauties." It was



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said that Mr. Vanderbilt and Miss Smith loved at first sight. Nothing of their engagement got out, however, for several months. The wedding was of course a magnificent affair.

Miss Smith's family was not wealthy as the Vanderbilts would consider wealth, but what the Vanderbilts lacked in money they made up for aristocratic lineage.

It requires 10 family residences to accommodate the William K. Vanderbilts. The tenth is the recently erected palace erected at Newport a few years ago. This alone cost \$1,000,000. Foreign decorations were brought over to put the finishing touches to it. They have residences on Long Island, a handsome mansion in New York city and shooting preserves in Scotland. Each establishment is complete in itself, with fine furniture and all the outfit necessary for a luxurious habitation.

William K. Vanderbilt, who is known to his intimates as Willie K., is the second son of the late William H. Vanderbilt

BAGGED COURSE OF TRUE LOVE

Robert Peel Finds the Pathway—Exceedingly Rough.

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She, Robert Peel's Grandson, Has a Record That Does Not Come Up to Connecticut Requirements—Henry Sanford's Righteous Wrath—Spicy Details.

For the first time in the annals of the Vanderbilts, a scandalous episode has occurred. The Vanderbilts, who were very general and very unscrupulous, and only the immense wealth of the family kept the condemnation down. They were always together, and as visitors of the few visitors constantly invited to Marble House. He has followed the Vanderbilts about ever since, and was, by Mrs. Vanderbilt's invitation, a member of the wedding party that broke up so abruptly at New York last March.

The name of this man, whom Mr. Vanderbilt has known for many years, is John H. Sanford, who is known equally well in London and Paris as John H. Sanford, a good looking, well-dressed man, about 30 years old, always perfectly courteous and with a dash of manner that attracts men who are not particularly about making acquaintances a long way from home.

San Francisco newspapers have confounded Mr. Vanderbilt's intimate with the Seattle newspaper's western woman of uncertain antecedents, who is now in New York and professes to be preparing for the stage.

Ward McAllister, who has just returned from Europe, is skeptical concerning the Willie Vanderbilt stories, although he is not on friendly terms with the family. The McAllisters, however, have a little scandal of their own on tap at present and are living in a glass house. He says: "I think the people have been misled as to the separation of Mr. Vanderbilt and his wife. They are now at their country house on the Thames, entertaining a picnic whose name I have forgotten. I have not read the published accounts of their divergence, but I do not believe a word of it. I did not see them at their country house, but I was so informed and have no reason to doubt the truth of the information."

The only incredible thing about this is that Ward McAllister should have forgotten the name of a prince.

HALF HIS LIFE IN PRISON.

Abe Buzzard Again Convicted and His Outlaw-Brother Broken Up.

Abe Buzzard has gone to jail again, not a new experience for Abe Buzzard, by any means, as he has passed 20 of his 43 years of life behind the bars. Buzzard, as most newspaper readers know, is an inmate of the New York penitentiary.



ABE BUZZARD.

Corrigible—the head of a band of marauders who made their headquarters in the Welsh and Ephraim mountains of Lancaster county, Pa. When he was in the Eastern penitentiary, he professed religion and was pardoned out at the instance of influential philanthropists who believed his professions of reform. Then he started out as an evangelist and made many friends. He went back to Lancaster county to convert his old friends. It seems, however, that they converted him, for he soon fell into his old thieving practices while eluding his operations under the mask of evangelistic work. Now his gang has again been broken up and Abe himself sentenced to 12 years in prison.

Abe Buzzard was born in the wilds of the Welsh mountains in 1853. There were seven boys in the family, and with Abe for their leader they left home and sought a life in the hills. As they grew in years so they grew in crime, and by the time Abe was old enough to vote he was the leader of a gang of outlaws that was the terror of the Welsh mountains.

His depredations became so bold that the authorities of Lancaster county finally placed a reward upon his head of \$5,000. At one time a posse of deputies from Victoria succeeded in cornering Abe and Lewis Crawford, one of his trusty henchmen. They caught Crawford, but Abe fled. John Hull, the leader of the posse, full of bloodlust and eager for a fight, followed him. He did not die of his serious wounds.

But it was not until 1889 that the daring outlaw was captured in the streets of Ephraim. He was then locked up in the Lancaster jail over 13 years' sentence for robbery. His brother Ike received the same sentence, but neither staid in jail very long. By means of a good many bribes, which Abe obtained to carry notes between Ike's cell and his, an escape was planned and successfully executed. Ike was recaptured, but Abe managed to keep clear of the hungry officers of the law who sought him. He returned to his mountain haunts and found that most of his old gang was scattered. He did not take him long to organize another one and resume business at the old stand.

But his career was finally wound up when he was sentenced to a long imprisonment for horsestealing and it was during this imprisonment that he became converted and was pardoned.

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It remained for a San Francisco man who was seeking an office from the president, and who had been in town some time waiting for the chance to appear at dinner parties. He was called upon to speak at a banquet and boldly proclaimed that he was after an office.

"And here," he went on, "I've been four months waiting and waiting and hovering between the certainty of an appointment or a disappointment!"—Washington Star.

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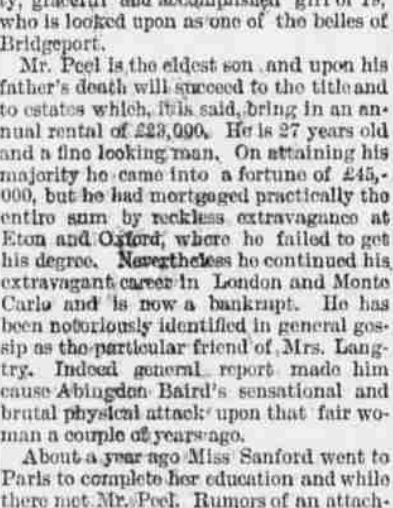
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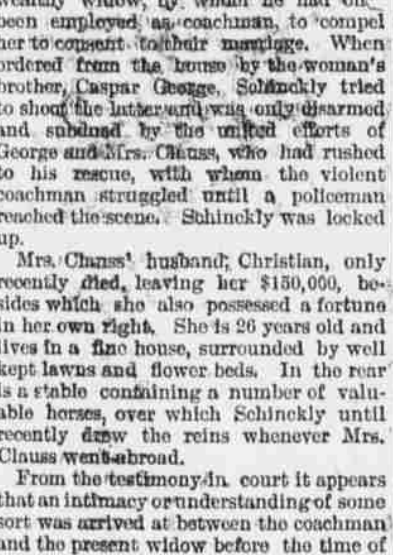
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There are several women in it, of course—fine ladies, with high shoes and gold



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All sorts of charges and insinuations continued to arrive daily for members of the emperor's immediate circle. It was reported, for instance, that Count X. had petitioned the emperor for a transfer to another post on account of the charges in the scandalous letters. The interview between the emperor and the count, it was given out, had been overheard by the Princess of B., who could not keep the secret, and in turn gave it away to other ladies of the court circle. Count X.'s persecutions were not to end even there. Another disgraceful letter made the disgusting charge that his wife, whose beauty is almost incomparable at this court, had been in the habit of posing in undress condition before a select number of intimate friends, not always particular about the sex.

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Finally Baron von Kotsch was arrested; but, strangely enough, even during the baron's incarceration, the fatal letters continued to arrive in the imperial camp with undiminished regularity. The baron was acquitted after a secret trial and has retired permanently from politics, thoroughly disgusted with the vicissitudes of life at court.

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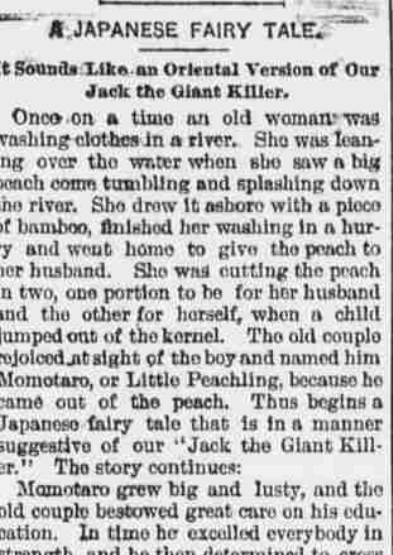
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LEHIGH AND SUSQUEHANNA DIVISION

Expresses and mail trains exclusively, including

Trains leave Scranton for Philadelphia and New York as follows: Express 1:00 p.m., 1:30 p.m., 2:00 p.m., 2:30 p.m., 3:00 p.m., 3:30 p.m., 4:00 p.m., 4:30 p.m., 5:00 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 6:00 p.m., 6:30 p.m., 7:00 p.m., 7:30 p.m., 8:00 p.m., 8:30 p.m., 9:00 p.m., 9:30 p.m., 10:00 p.m., 10:30 p.m., 11:00 p.m., 11:30 p.m., 12:00 p.m., 12:30 p.m., 1:00 p.m., 1:30 p.m., 2:00 p.m., 2:30 p.m., 3:00 p.m., 3:30 p.m., 4:00 p.m., 4:30 p.m., 5:00 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 6:00 p.m., 6:30 p.m., 7:00 p.m., 7:30 p.m., 8:00 p.m., 8:30 p.m., 9:00 p.m., 9:30 p.m., 10:00 p.m., 10:30 p.m., 11:00 p.m., 11:30 p.m., 12:00 p.m., 12:30 p.m., 1:00 p.m., 1:30 p.m., 2:00